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HE WON'T GO OFF HIS BEAT



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PUCKOGRAPHS. — XLII.
THE GENERAL BEHIND THE KOPJE.

A POOR MARK.

RANTER. — I'm going to recite "The Absent-Minded Beggar," to-morrow night.

STRUTTER. — Well, take my advice, old man, and dress in a khaki costume.

UPS AND DOWNS.

Sugar was going up; barbed wire and oil were going up; in fact, pretty much everything was going up.

"You 'll hear something drop, pretty soon!" growled the Agrarian Element, ominously, and in the proper dialect, of course.

HIS DISTINCTION

"Are you the man who fired the first shot in the Spanish war?" asked the sarcastic citizen.

"No," replied the buoyant hobo; "I'm the man who wrote the financial plank in the Republican platform!"

ONE THING IN THEIR FAVOR.

"I'll give the Boers credit for one thing," remarked the engineer of the armored train, as several more shells banged against the armor; "their gunners would make ideal suburban citizens."

"How 's that?" inquired the fireman.

"Why, they never miss a train!" retorted the engineer, as the baggage-car left the track.

BECAUSE ENGLAND is the mother country, it does not follow that we have to be a Little Lord Fauntleroy country.



IN KENTUCKY.

FIRST CITIZEN. — Both of them claim the seat in Congress, suh, and they're going to put in their claims at Washington.

SECOND CITIZEN. — At Washington? I'm shocked, suh! Why can't they fight it out here at home?

LENT.

UST a few weeks of fasting and prayer —
And of having new clothes made to wear;
Of calm introspections,
And re-blooming complexions —
That the heart and the face may be fair.

Of much time in the family pew —
Of a brief rest from social ado;
When for sin they may weep,
And may catch up on sleep —
And their souls and their health may renew.

Of devotion and penitence blent —
And the saving of many a cent —
Of self-abnegation,
And self-commendation —
This is Lent! This is Lent! This is Lent!

Wood Levette Wilson.

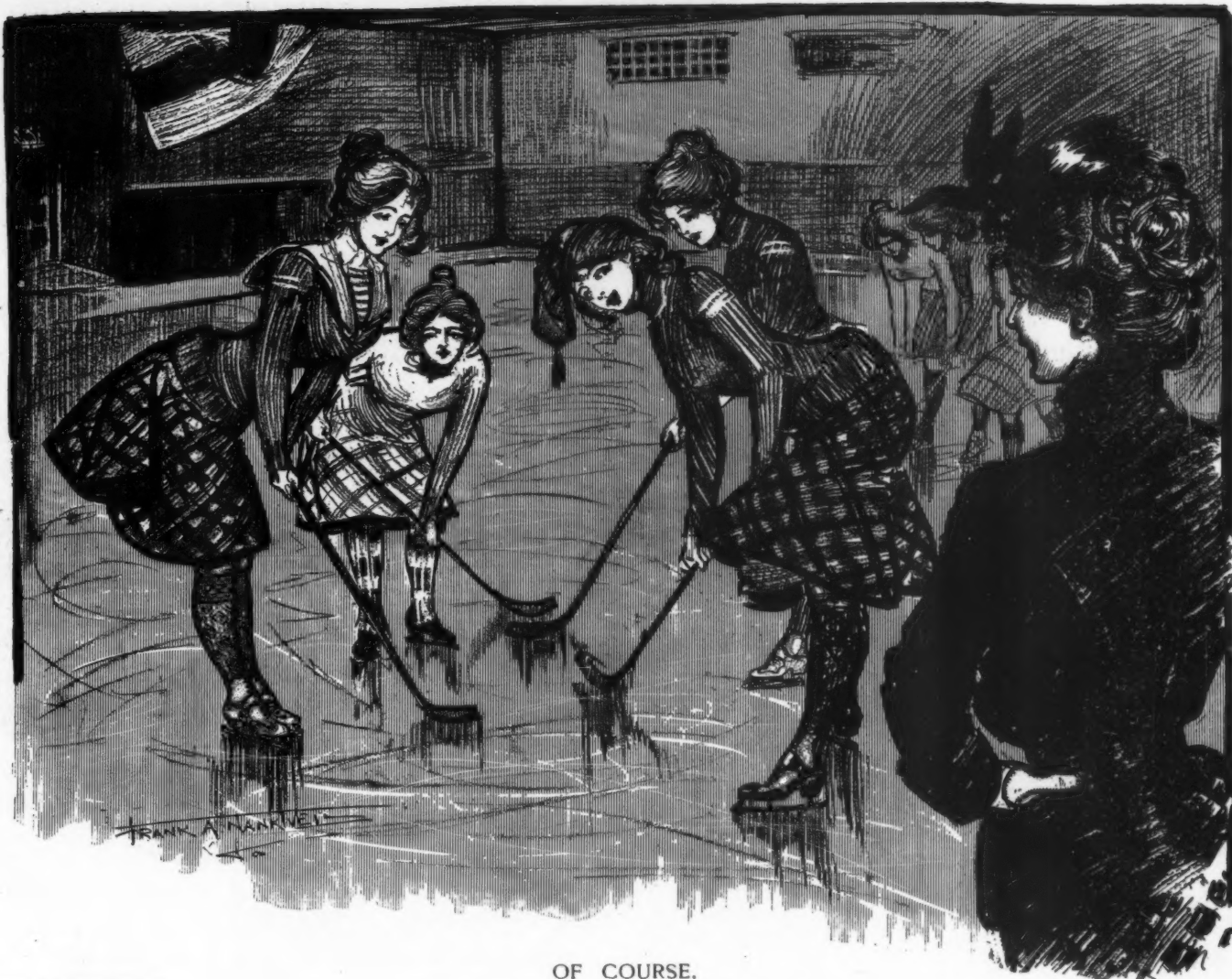
CHINA IS about the only nation that turns the other cheek.

FRANCE IS the home of Art; but the latter has offices in New York and desk-room in Chicago.

IN LIEU OF A DEFINITION.

"What is a dimmycrat, Gran'fader?"

"Well, Oi can't ixactly tell ye; but if ye want to see a dimmycrat jist luk at me!"



OF COURSE.

SPECTATOR.—What is the great attraction of the game?
ONE OF THE PLAYERS.—Why, we are!

WAR.

IN THE YEAR 100 B. C.

“FORWARD!” SAID the barbarian. “The men of my tribe would scorn to use a shield!”

“So be it,” said the Roman. “For the honor of my legion I will meet thee on thy own terms!”

And, casting aside his shield, he sailed in and seized the barbarian by his long whiskers with one hand, while he plied his short sword vigorously with the other. In three minutes and five seconds

his antagonist bit the dust. The Roman reported his casualties as an arm, a lung and an ear. In the vicinity it was regarded as a fair-to-middling fight—nothing extraordinary.

IN THE YEAR 2000 A. D.

“(From Our Special Correspondent at the front).—From early dawn our artillery had shelled the enemy’s intrenchments at a range of twenty miles. We did n’t really know whether it hit anything, but we estimated that the enemy’s loss was serious, just to jolly the artillery along. Then the infantry was ordered to advance. This was done so gallantly as to

excite the admiration of the foe, the men availing themselves of cover whenever the nature of the ground permitted. But when they had approached within twelve miles of the enemy’s position they were received with a withering fire and forced to retire. Fortunately, nobody was hurt, but it was quite apparent that any further advance would have been attended with casualties. They were disappointed, of course, at the failure of their attack, but they had done all that brave men could. Nobody but a madman would have ventured further into that deadly fire zone.”



SHE APOLOGIZES.

WAITRESS.—You are sure you don’t want anything more, gentlemen?

CUSTOMER.—Have n’t we said so already?

WAITRESS.—I beg your pardon, I’m sure; but I can’t help being attentive to gentlemen that look as if they was going to be so liberal!

A LITTLE TOMMY THOUGHT.

Oh! “zebra” is a funny word,
And so ’t will be alway!
Because while it begins with “z”
It ever ends with “a!”

CAN A FACE be a girl’s fortune
without being some man’s misfortune?

SOME FOLKS think that honesty, in moderation, is the best policy.

SILAS SAUNDERS.—Josh Markby is one uv them fellers who’s always tryin’ ter git somethin’ fer nothin’.

RUBE RAHWAY.—How does he make out?

SILAS SAUNDERS.—Oh! he usu’lly gits nothin’ fer somethin’!



A POSSIBLE EXCUSE.

HE.—A girl should not encourage a man to propose if she does not mean to accept him.

SHE.—Well, it might be the quickest way to get rid of his attentions.

MAY.—Mr. Cumrox is always boasting of being a self-made man.

MARIE.—Pshaw! he is n't. He's home-made. It was his wife that made him what he is.

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THE "NIGHT-CAP" AND THE LADY.

My wife a "night-cap" will not take
Ere she slips into bed,
Because — a queer excuse to make —
The same "goes to her head."

ENTITLED TO HER OPINION.

MRS. HOLMES (*severely*).—I would rather live on bread and water than on charity!

THE TRAMP.—Yessum! There's no disputin' about tastes.

A DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT.

MAMA.—Aunt Ella thinks you are a nice little boy.

DICK.—I hope she don't mean I'm a sissy!

HER ACQUISITION.

Mary had a little lamb
And then her menu grew,
Until, before the morning dawned,
She had a nightmare, too!

A MOOT POINT.

ISAACS.—Of gourse, eef a man is porn rich,
he misses der bleasure of getting rich.

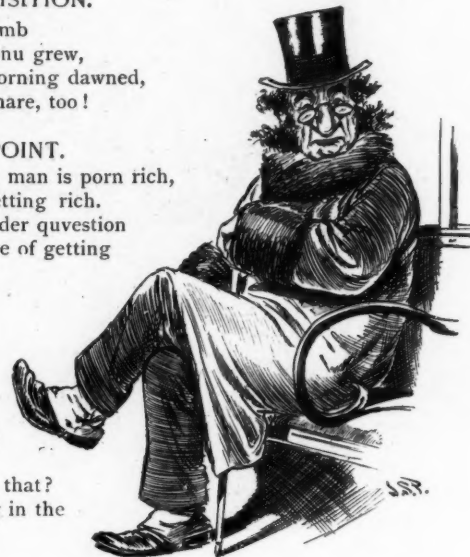
COHENSTEIN.—Yes; but der quuestion
is, is dot better as der bleasure of getting
richer?

INTERRUPTIONS ARE
PAINFUL.

FIRST SPORT.—That's a
fair article Corbett wants in-
serted in the rules for his fight
with Jeffries.

SECOND SPORT.—What's that?

FIRST SPORT.—No hitting in the
talkaways.



IF THERE was no such thing as jury duty some folks would have no
such thing as conscientious scruples.

SOME PEOPLE are so industrious at doing their best that they would do
their best friend.

AN ABILITY to make a long story short has won many a reputation for
conversational ability.



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HIS VIEW.

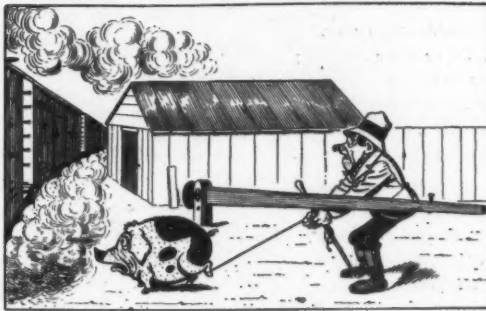
"Well; well!" said the hippopotamus, looking at the elephant, "if we could see ourselves as
ithers see us, some folks would never put on skates!"

PUCK.

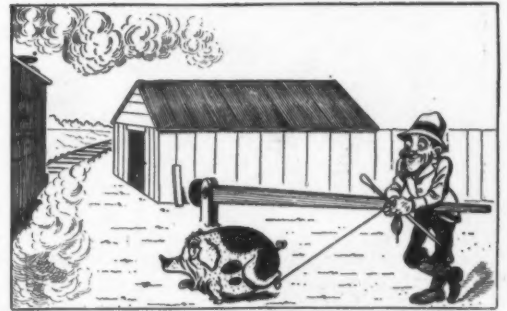
AN UNLOOKED-FOR LIFT.



I.
FARMER SCRAPPLE. — By gum! Just in time ter see th' train go by!



II.
"Them trains is a great sight! Hi there, porker! What are you up to? Do you want to git run over?"



III.
"Hah! Now I can hold you all right, my friend!"

A LITERARY CENTRE.

UNCLE EPHRIAM.
— Folks say that this is one of the most literary towns in the hull country.

UNCLE WILLIAM.
— Don't doubt it. There's a pile of writ-in' done here in Frog-eye. Take the Tropp family, for instance. Betty writ a poem for the paper they had the last day of school. Her mother, Mary Ann, writes the Frog-eye items fer the *Husler* down ter Basswood Corners; and old Tropp, himself, has writ three obituaries, ter my certain knowledge. Then there's Jed Larks. He's correspondent fer the Houndtown *Hurrah*. And only the other day I saw a testimonial on this here Doctor Gall's Liver Sand in the *Gimlet* that was nigh on ter a column long. And who do you think writ it? It was Hiram Hooper! Who'd ever thought it? Yes, sir, it's the most literary town in the country. And, say! I've got it from good authority that old 'Squire Peeler has writ nineteen letters ter McKinley tellin' him how the Philippine question should be settled. I'm proud of old Frog-eye. But don't it make you tired to hear Boston brag?

AFTER THE CATASTROPHE.

"The cashier confesses that he wrecked the bank."
"And did n't the assistant-cashier know anything about what was going on?"
"Certainly! He was assisting the cashier."



UNSETTLED.

SHE. — I don't know whether I shall accept him or not.
HER MOTHER. — Mercy! I thought you knew your own mind!
SHE. — Well, I did; — but I've had another proposal.

HE. — It's the notices I get from my bank that my account is overdrawn.

AS TO THE CLERGYMAN.

"A man of great vigor and energy, no doubt, but don't you think he is somewhat — er — stuck on himself?"
"Oh, yes! He thinks he has Satan outpointed and outclassed!"

AN UNCONVENTIONAL CENTURY.

"The first century began with the year one; the second century with the year one hundred and one, and so on."
"Admitting that, why should the twentieth century be bound by precedents?"



IV.

" ——— || ——— || ——— ***"



V.

"It was either a lost pig or a lost life!"



VI.

(After sliding down.) — "Don't talk to me 'bout modern improvements! These 'ere railroads is a invention of the devil!"

PUCK.

THE CONFESSION OF COLIN.

PHYLLIS once would, at the door,
Meet me with a welcome, smiling;
Now I call on her no more;
But, instead, dull hours beguiling,
Comes the thought, perhaps she may
Change her mind again some day!

When within the door she stood,
For an instant at me glancing,
Tho' demure, her glances would
Set my foolish heart a-dancing;
But I never told her so
When I used to be her beau.

Oft she, sitting in her chair,
I in mine, we two together
Have discussed with pleasure there
Family health and changing weather,
'Til I thought she must have known
That I loved her from my tone.

Once I clasped her little hand,
She blushed very pink and trembled;
I grew panic-stricken, and—
On the impulse—I dissembled!
Told her 't was without intent,
Vowed it was pure accident!

Very white she grew; and then,
In a way I thought most rigid,
Said I need not call again,
Showed me out in manner frigid.
Chilly treatment, scornful glance,
Was the end of my romance.

Tho' she greet me at the door,
In my dreams, and on me smiling,
She, in fact, knows me no more.
Yet oft comes this hope beguiling
All my sadness: that she may,
Like the weather, change some day.
Ellsworth Kelley.

A PEARL OF CON-
SIDERABLE
PRICE.

"I see," re-
marked the drum-
mer who visited
Pettyville often
enough to be in-
terested in the vil-
lage happenings,
"that the Metho-
dist church has
new stained-glass
windows and the
parsonage has been
repainted since I
was here last.
Prosperity seems
to have struck that
congregation."

"Wa-al, yes,"
replied the land-
lord of the tavern.
"You see, about
a month ago a man
claimed to have
found a pearl worth
'most a hundred
dollars in a bowl
of oyster stew at
a festival given by
the ladies of the
church, and ever
since then a con-
siderable number
of the able-bodied
and optimistic citi-
zens of the village
have quit all other



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A BUSINESS ACCELERATOR.

COHENSTEIN.—Do you t'ink dot competition vas der life of trade?
ISAACS.—To pe sure! Vere dere vas a tozen virms competing for my trade I can
contract five times as many liabilities as vere dere vas only vun!



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FACETIOUS.

SUBBUBS.—Don't you think the backbone of Winter is about
broken?

OUTERTOWN.—Er—yes; b-but I 'll get a new one by Spring,
in time for the lawn-mower!

work and gone to eatin' Methodist-church-oyster-stews as a regular avo-
cation."

"And has no one found a pearl since the original discovery?"

"No; and I'm kinder of the opinion—seein' as the feller that found
that one is a chap
that used to travel
with a circus be-
fore he j'ined the
church—that they
never will."

MOTHER.—So
you have
made up with
Johnny Jones? Did
you find out that
you had misjudged
him?

BOBBY.—Yes
'm; I thought I
could lick him.

THE FIDDLE,
of course, is
much lower in the
social scale than
the violin, but its
music has been the
inspiration of a
vast deal more of
the kind of laugh-
ter that makes
people think bet-
ter of the world.

WE ARE archi-
tects of our
own fortune;
which gives to the
seamy side of life
the added distinc-
tion of being art
needlework, as it
were.



PUCK.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

TO MIND OUR OWN BUSINESS. THE PRO-BOER resolution industry is thriving. Efforts to secure national recognition of the output, however, have thus far failed. And rightly, too, PUCK believes. We all have our sympathies and we are all entitled to hope, one way or the other. Some of the published resolutions, though, read rather humorously in the light of facts. The Boer has needed sympathy up to date quite as little as he has needed the tools of war or the genius to make effective use of them. If the under-dog has a natural right to sympathy, England ought to get all there is going. Indeed, unless the brand of history making in the Transvaal soon changes we shall begin to look for resolutions sympathizing with the oppressed and downtrodden Briton and imputing to the Boer the attributes of a bloody-minded tyrant intent upon enslaving a free people. But the trouble is none of ours, and, as to any authoritative expression of our sympathy for either side, there seems never to have been a finer opportunity for minding our own business.

OSTRACISING THE TRUSTS. PROFESSOR HADLEY'S chance remark about the ostracism of Trust magnates should have been edifying to many people. If the Trust be an unqualified evil the remedy he suggested is an excellent one. Moreover, it is one that would apply itself automatically; that is, if Society—meaning the great body of the people—really considered the Trust makers to be criminals, or to be disreputable, it would have ostracised them instinctively, without waiting for Professor Hadley to prescribe the remedy. As there has been no such ostracism the conclusion must be that Society does not really consider trusts iniquitous. And so we see that there is a lot of talk about Trusts that is loose and meaningless. There is a great body of upright citizens who habitually indulge in this kind of talk. They don't think. They get fresh, hot, ready-made opinions each morning from their favorite newspaper. They are earnest lumps of putty. But we have yet to learn of one of this class who would refuse stock in a paying Trust if he could get it; or who would ostracise a Trust official for the reason that he would ostracise a moral leper. If people ever come to believe the things they say about

Trusts the ostracism will begin; but if we were the head of a Trust we should n't begin to worry just yet.

WOULD-BE VOTERS. "WHERE did the few get the right to rule the many? They never had it, any more than pirates had the right to scour the high seas. Force and fraud took the place of right in both cases." It might be Senator Hoar or Col. Bryan talking about Aguinaldo. But, this time, it is Elizabeth Cady Stanton and her subject is woman suffrage. A shop-worn, stale and unprofitable subject, to be mentioned excusably here only because the battle has taken on a new aspect. It used to be thought that woman was deprived of her ballot only by tyrant man. But, after a little, it was discovered that tyrant man did not much care whether she had the ballot or not. His traditional attitude was found to be unchanged: he stood ready to give her anything she cried for. But, after this revelation, it was found that woman was n't groaning under the base despotism as much as had been rumored. A few voices with masculine timbre in them had apparently been doing all the groaning, while lovely woman at large seemed still to consider the masculine heel a desirable neck-ornament. We have had at Washington recently the entertaining spectacle of the feminine house dividing against itself. Before committees of the Senate and House hearings were had on pending bills granting the franchise to woman. And woman opposed the bills as numerous and as eloquently as woman urged them. Woman Suffragists can not expect action while the sex disagrees so radically. No Congress will give woman the franchise while it is uncertain if she consider it a privilege or a burden. She must go on and investigate some more to find out if it would set well on her.

JURORS' TRIALS. JURY DUTY, under some circumstances, has come to be about the most disagreeable duty of citizenship. The difficulty of securing a panel in the Molineux case was not surprising. The average man of intelligence suspected what it would involve, knowing the methods of the lawyers and the ways of the newspapers, and his conscience was apt to pass a special law enabling him to acquire, temporarily, scruples against capital punishment. The result in this case will probably make it harder than ever to secure a fit jury in a murder trial. There is, first, the time taken away from business—almost three months—which is a serious thing of itself. Then the juror is put under police surveillance, like a suspected criminal, and his footsteps are yellow-dogged by the reporters of yellow papers, who are determined to have every detail of his private and family history. If it be discovered that his great-aunt once had epilepsy, or if his own health break down under the strain and confinement, he is at once under the suspicion of Court and counsel. And what has been especially aggravating in the present instance, after he has given his time to the case, listened patiently day after day to wordy witnesses and wrangling lawyers, and come to a decision which has the force and dignity of our whole judiciary system back of it, some snipe-brained editor who has read the garbled or incomplete newspaper reports of the testimony sits down and tells the public that the verdict was all wrong; and the sapheaded husbands of milliners, husbands of boarding-house keepers, and other members of our leisure class, write long letters to the paper, telling what *they* think the verdict should have been. And a portion of the public comes to regard the jurymen as a set of murderous imbeciles. In simple justice such jurymen should be made exempt from further jury duty.

LINKS HUES.



FIERCELY the March wind now whistles—
Aye! but its life is o'er-shrill!
Brave are the lad and the lassie
Who on the links brave its will.

Red glow the cheeks of the players,
Bright is the light in their eyes
As over bunker and hazard
From their fair drives the ball flies.

Fiercely the March wind now whistles—
Bright shine the eyes of the two!
Red glow the cheeks of the players,
Those of the caddie are blue!

Wood Levette Wilson.

AN OPINION.

"Don't you think we ought to fortify the Isthmus canal?"
"Sure! We ought to put a kopje on it."

HIS VIEW.

"I won't say that I'm proof against temptation," said the peaceful citizen; "but I'm blest if I would n't rather be right than be Governor of Kentucky!"

AS TO THE WAR.

"Well, casualties must be expected. Some soldier has said that you can't make an omelette without breaking eggs."

"Yes; but Buller has demonstrated that you can break eggs without making an omelette."

THOSE WERE sweeping accusations in the Clark case; but, then, there was quite a bit of dust in evidence.



AN EVASIVE FELLOW.

CALLAHAN.—Oi think Sharkey is th' best fighter in th' world!
CASEY.—So do Oi!
CALLAHAN.—But Oi think thot Jeffries is a better wan!
CASEY.—So do Oi!
CALLAHAN.—Be hivins! Hov Oi got to poke yez in th' jaw to shtart a foight, ye fule!



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NOBODY ELSE WI

"The Trusts have got to be ostracised, but who's going to do it?"



ELSE WILL DO IT.
at who's going to do it? Society won't and Capital won't; so there 's



KNOW THE FISHERMAN'S LUCK.

THE FISH.—It must be raining up above—so many of those idiots are fishing to-day!

MULLIGAN'S HISTORY OF THE ANGLO-BOER WAR.

CHAPTER III.—GLENCOE, ELANDSLAAGTE AND RIETFontein.

THE BOERS, as Oi said in the last chapther, was pourin' into Natal. They kem through a place called Laing's Nek thot the Br-ritish War Office had ivery intintion av sayzin' an' fortifyin' if the war had begun on the followin' Foorth av July, but, seein' thot ould Kruger shtarted it in October, this cud not be done. Gin'ral Whoite was anxious to meet thim an' he was kapin' sich a sharp lookout for thim thot whin they captured an armored thrain full of officers roight under his nose he woisely concluded thot they must be in the neighborhood. An' wan foine mornin' a force av from wan to tin thousand Boers under the command av

Gin'ral Lucas Meyer sayzed a hill called Talana Hill, near a place called Glincoe where Gin'ral White had his advanced gyard. An' be a strange coincidence the Br-ritish was jist about to sayze thot very same hill when a shell from it fell into their camp an' they med up their moinds thot the Boers had occupied it. So the Br-ritish artillery blazed away at the hill an' in a jiffy they silenced the Boer guns an' thin the Dublin Fusiliers an' the King's R'yal Rifles was ordered forred to charge bay'nits. An' Gin'ral Lucas Meyer, Oi'm tould on the authority av a Basuto who does not care to have his name mintioned, he ad-dressed his throops as follows:

"Farmers," says he, "here comes the R'yal Oirish an' the rest to char-rge bay'nits. Don't run roight away. Shtay an' shoot as many av thim as ye convayniently can. But don't be sich fools as to wait until they're on top av ye wit' the bay'nit. Cowld steel, fellow farmers, does nobody anny good but the man thot handles it. Whin the inimy gets too close, have no false pr-roide about showin' yer back. Run loike the devil an' scatter in all directions. Whin yer safe out av har-rum's way rayas-simble ag'in an' lave the rest to me. Gintiemin, Oi thank ye for yer attintion."

An' on kem the R'yal Oirish, yellin' an' shoutin' loike blazes, an' cheerin' for the Quane or Brian Boru or somebody, 't is no matther who; an' up the hill they wint in gran' shtoyle an' the Boers was scattered before thim loike sheep, an' they captured foive guns. An' thot same noight a mimber av the House of Commons captured twelve more guns amidst thriminjus cheer-

in', makin' sivintane guns in all. Later on it was found thot no guns at all had been captured; but be thot toime the English payple had other things to worry about an' they did n't moind a throiffe loike thot.

Thin the gin'ral in command, secin' the Boers runnin' away an' fearin' thot some av thim moight iscape, sinds a squadron av hussars an' a company av Dublin Fusiliers to cut thim off. An' they pursued thim so aigerly thot they did n't notice the prisince av ilivin thousand two hundred an' foorteen Boers who suddintly appeared an' surrounded thim. (It will be noticed thot this is the only hish'try thot gives ye the ixact numbers av the Boer fooces on thot mimorable day, all other accounts rayferrin' to thim in vague an' unsatisfactory ter-rums as bein' in overwhelmin' numbers.) Well, brave as they were, the hussars an' fusiliers seen thot it wud be useless to raysist, so they surrendered gracefully an' shtarted for Praytoria. For more than a wake the Br-ritish public waited for thim to rayturn, but they niver kem back. However, it was a glorious vict'hory for the few days it lasted.

Well, the Boers tur-rned up ag'in at a place called E-l-a-n-d-s-l-a-a-g-t-e—that's how ye shpell it an' ye may pr-ronounce it to shute yerself—an' they shtarted in to cut railroad thracks an' annoy Gin'ral Whoite, but he fell on thim suddintly an' iverybody agrees thot be bate thim out av their boots. An' he captured Curnel Scheel, formerly av the Jarman ar-rmy, who was supposed to be the intoire br-rains av the Boer ar-rmy; but Oi judge be what happened afterwards thot the Curnel must have left some av his idays behoint him. An' this battle at E-l-a-n-d-s-l-a-a-g-t-e is also noted as wan av the last in which the Br-ritish raymimbered Majuba, havin' since thin had too many other things to think about to pay much attintion to ancient hish'try.

There was great rayjicin' in England over the two gr-reat vict'ries, an' the payple was surprisoid to hear shor-rtly afterward thot the Boers, instid av kapin' away from Glincoe, as anny reasonable man wud ixpict, after sich a lickin' as the Dublins gev thim, kem back in a day or two an' began shellin' the camp. An' they got hold av the railroad bechune Glincoe an' Ladysmith, an' whin the Br-ritish gin'ral in command day-soided to ixicute a gran' masterly shtrategic movemint to the rare—that's what they called it at the toime—he had to fut it ivery shtep av the way. But the Boers did n't know what a fix they had him in, an' the Br-ritish War Office was hoighly amused at their shtupidity in not capturin' the whole daytachmint, instid av allowin' it to raythrate without the loss av a man, barrin' the wounded it left behoint it. An' Whoite fought a battle at a place they call R-e-i-t-f-o-n-t-e-i-n an' he licked the Boers completely an' protected the raythrate from Glincoe, but it can not truthfully be said thot they seemed wan bit discouraged.



DRAWBACKS TO PRESTIGE.

"The Gewgaw girls are terribly discouraged about their father."

"Is he ill?"

"No; but they can't make him quit calling dinner 'supper.'"

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BUTTON
CLASP

Lies flat to the leg—never
slips, tears nor unfastens.

Every Pair Warranted.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Sample Pair, Silk 50c, Cotton
25c. Mailed on receipt
of price.

GEO. FROST CO.
Makers
Boston, Mass.



EAGLE POPULAR COCKTAILS

They're Popular because in
material and mixing no better
Cocktail was passed over any
bar.

ALWAYS READY.

They're handy at home—
anywhere.

WHISKEY,
MANHATTAN,
MARTINI, GIN,
TOM GIN,
VERMOUTH, etc.

ASK ANYBODY.

**Eagle Liqueur
Distilleries**

Rheinstrom Bros.,
Cincinnati, U. S. A

945-967 Martin Street, or
946-966 East Front Street.

THE Hemp trust has been smashed. Its
promoters got it in the neck, so to speak.
—Norristown Herald.

CHEW

Beeman's

The
Original

Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.

All Others Are Imitations.



Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore Md.

IN only one par-
ticular are all women,
the world over, alike;
they all like choco-
lates.—*Atchison Globe*.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,

32, 34 and 36 Bleecker Street,
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 50 Beekman Street, NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

A BOY who is hoarse
with a cold, talks a
great deal in order to
show it.—*Atchison
Globe*.



AS TO THE SAGACIOUS ANIMAL.

"I tried to teach him some tricks, but he's too intelligent to learn any."

"Too intelligent?"

"Yes. He knows he can get anything he wants without learning tricks."

It may usually be said of most successful
men that they never had yearnings, or strived
after Noble Ideals.—*Atchison Globe*.

A drink for the gods. The pure juice of the grape,
naturally fermented, such is *Cook's Imperial Extra
Dry Champagne*.

Brain and body bracer; Abbott's, the Original An-
gostura Bitters. Don't be deceived—take only Ab-
bott's, the only Original Angostura. At your grocer's.

"Charming Contented Comfort"

Nestor Cigarettes

DID SOME GOOD.

GINSLING.—It's all
nonsense to say that
New Year's resolu-
tions do no good. I
swore off myself last
New Year's.

LOUNGER.—You
did, eh?

GINSLING.—Yes,
sir; and I stuck to it
a full week—saved
twenty dollars.—*N. Y.
Weekly*.

CANDY

Send \$1.25, \$2.40, or \$3.60
for a superb box of candy
by express, prepaid east of
Denver or west of New York.
Suitable for presents. Sample
orders solicited. Address,

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

BARKEEPERS FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant,
durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at
dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

WHERE HE GETS
HIS TALENT.

"They say that
Kid McCoy's father
is a minister."

"Must be a pulpit
pounder."—*Cleveland
Plain Dealer*.

RITUALISM is an
attempt to feed men
on furniture.—*Ram's
Horn*.

THE MAN GOING IN.—Is this the en-
trance to the theatre, sir?

THE MAN COMING OUT.—It depends
whether you're going in or coming out,
sir.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Purify the Blood,
Cure Blisters, Im-
prove Complexion.
10 cents—25 cents.



20th CENTURY ELECTRO VAPOR
LAUNCH

This Ideal Gentleman's launch elegantly finished, simple,
seaworthy, safe, reliable. Seats 8. Speed 6 miles. Guar-
anteed for one year. Price \$200.00. Order now, avoid Spring
rush. Send 10c. for handsome 14 page catalogue of Steam
and Sail Yachts, Launches, Row Boats, Canoes.
RACINE BOAT MFG. CO. (Lakeview) Racine, Wis.

Best Line to Chicago and the West—New York Central.

Schlitz

THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS.

The Beer of Civilization

Schlitz beer is the beer of civilization. Go to any part of the earth where mankind values purity, and you will find Schlitz beer is the recognized pure beer.

For fifty years the Schlitz agencies have followed white men's conquests.

They are twenty years old in South Africa.

Schlitz beer was famous in Siberia before a railroad was thought of.

When Japan and China first began to awake, it was advertised in their newspapers.

Almost as soon as Dewey captured Manila, 216 carloads of Schlitz were sent there.

To-day Schlitz agencies so dot the globe that when it is midnight at one it is noonday at another.

The quality by which Schlitz beer has won has been its absolute purity. Every physician—every man who knows the value of purity—the world over, will recommend it.

J. L. STACK

The Best Chocolate.

When placing on the market the new product Van Houten's Chocolate (for eating) some time ago, the manufacturers had before them the object of offering buyers a nutritive and digestible Chocolate of irreproachable composition, while at the same time more delicious in flavor than any of the already existing kinds; in other words, a Chocolate which, both from the point of view as to health as well as to flavor, should satisfy the most exacting demands. The universal good opinion concerning Van Houten's Chocolate, seems to prove that this object has been attained; and it is recognised as being as superior to other Chocolates, as Van Houten's Cocoa is superior to other cocoas. When travelling, picnicking, or bicycling, it proves of great service.

Sold in Tins of Croquettes and Tins of Drops.
Also in Square Tablets and Small Bars.

INDEFINITE.
FRIEND.—Hello, Jinks, how is your cold?
JINKS (hoarsely).—Which one?—*N. Y. Weekly.*

TIMES have changed: it is no longer possible to find a man whom a girl can flatter by saying she prays for him.—*Atchison Globe.*

WHEN an old bachelor announces that he has no one dependent on him, he does it with an air as if he had a joke on somebody.—*Wash. Democrat.*

IN order to be an ancestor that his descendants may be proud of, an Atchison man has had his portrait painted with a leg tied up as if he had the gout.—*Atchison Globe.*

WILLIAMS'S SHAVING STICK

THE ACME OF LUXURY

THE PINNACLE OF PERFECTION

SOLD EVERYWHERE—BY MAIL 25c.
IF YOUR DEALER DOES NOT SUPPLY YOU
THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
GLASTONBURY CONN.
LONDON-PARIS-DRESDEN-SYDNEY

A POSSIBLE ENCOUNTER.

"Will there be a fight?"

"Well," said the pugilist, "I should n't be surprised. That man has threatened to whip me on sight if I don't quit bothering him with challenges."—*Wash. Star.*

ONE of the hard things in this world to understand is why parents seem to enjoy seeing their children undergo the agony of stage-fright in an amateur entertainment.—*Atchison Globe.*

THINGS that are hardly right are apt to be decidedly wrong.—*Ram's Horn.*

SUCCESS in life is made up of little, tiresome details, and people hate little tiresome details.—*Atchison Globe.*

BOKER'S BITTERS

The best stomach regulator. None better in mixed drinks.

Tired but cannot sleep—
A glass before retiring—of
JOHANN HOFF'S
MALT EXTRACT—
Gives Refreshing Slumber.

310 First Premiums
Awarded to the **PRAIRIE STATE INCUBATOR**. Guaranteed to operate in any climate. Send for catalogue.
PRAIRIE STATE INCUBATOR CO., Homer City, Pa.

YOU TAKE NO CHANCE when buying a knife from us, as every blade is warranted and if defective send it back. **SIX MONTHS TIME TO TRY IT.**



Cut is two-thirds size of Senator Style.
Blades are forged from finest razor steel, perfect in temper and will retain its edge. Name, address, emblem, photo, etc., under the handles.
MAKES A Dainty BIRTHDAY GIFT.
An excellent high-grade advertising novelty.
Senator Style.
No. 118. 2 Blades, \$1.20
No. 120. 3 Blades, 1.50
No. 122. 4 Blades, 1.85
Send 2c. stamp for Circular and Terms.
NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 10 Bar St., Canton, O.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. 1, 1. Lebanon, Ohio.



HIS BITTER EXPERIENCE.

THE FIANCE.—Oh! yo' am sour on de wimmin, anyhow?
THE WIDOWER.—Well, I've been tuk in twict. Neider one ob mah wives ud do a stroke ob washin' aftah I married dem.

Find Your Level.
Are you wasting your time in a lowly position when you should occupy a higher one? If you are tired to uncongenial work you can fit yourself for a better position without loss of present salary.
Change Your Occupation.
Thorough courses in Mechanical or Architectural Draughting, Electrical, Mechanical, Steam or Civil Engineering, etc., by mail. Write for circular.
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GOE'S ECZEMA CURE \$1 at druggists. 25c. box of use. Geo. Chem. Co., Cleveland, O.

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SMALLEST, LIGHTEST, CHEAPEST.
Practical Computing Machine. Adds, subtracts, multiplies, divides, etc. Carries all columns automatically. Answers every practical requirement. No keys, levers, pens, dials, tapes, wheels. Makes figures of letters, signs, figures, etc. **MECHANICAL ARITHMETIC**. In latest methods and adapted to all other work, beautifully illustrated. Sent, postpaid on receipt of \$1, which will be refunded on return of the machine.
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Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1
DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.

Feast and Festival

By custom the guest must have the best, and the purest type of the purest whiskey is



HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE

Where hospitality is dispensed in Banquet Halls or Home Feasts it will grace the table and enrich the sideboard.

It is the
**AMERICAN
GENTLEMAN'S
WHISKEY.**

Sold at all First-Class Cafés and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.



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WHY HE HIT HIM.

JUDGE.—You are charged with an unprovoked assault upon that man!
PRISONER.—Unprovoked, Yer Honor? Whoi, Oi seen him radin' an account av an English defeat in Afriky wid tears in his eyes!

For Home Use
order a trial case of that
superior American product

GREAT WESTERN Champagne

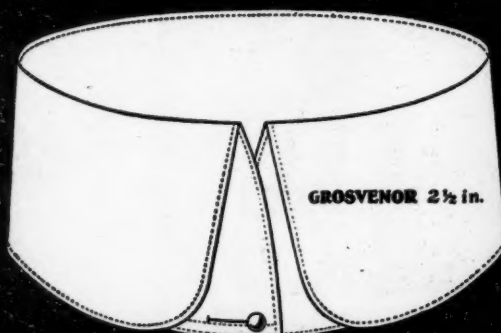
It stands without an equal as a tonic for the convalescent or a refreshing beverage for the well. Recommended by physicians for its purity and healthfulness, and by connoisseurs for its exquisite bouquet. The equal of imported, at much less cost.

Sold universally in best Clubs, Cafés and Hotels. Used in best homes.

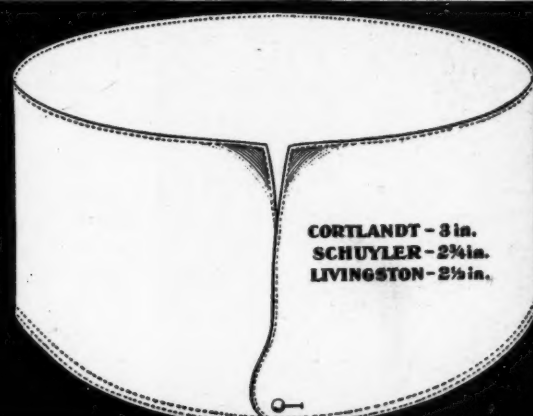


PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.,
Sole Makers, Rheims, N. Y.
Sold by Respectable Wine Dealers Everywhere.

"WHEN is a pun not a pun?"
"Usually."—*Harvard Lampoon.*



GROSVENOR 2 1/2 in.



CORTLANDT - 3 in.
SCHUYLER - 2 3/4 in.
LIVINGSTON - 2 1/2 in.

COLLARS YOU OUGHT TO WEAR.

These pictures show a morning and an evening H. & I. collar—two of our latest and most fashionable collars.

Every good dresser ought to wear H. & I. collars. You will be sure that your collars are perfectly

correct in style and you will find the H. & I. Brand always reliable—fine, well-fitting, comfortable, heavy, long-wear collars.

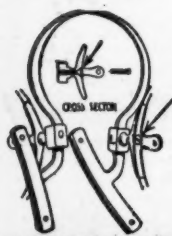
If you do not find these famous collars at your dealer's, send us 25 cents, giving the size, style and

height you wish, and we will send you two collars that will be a revelation to you.

Ask us for our "Style Book for Men," which contains pictures and descriptions of our latest and most stylish collars and cuffs.

HOLMES & IDE, DEPARTMENT P, TROY, NEW YORK.

Wiggly Eyeglasses



**LENS LOCKED
SCREW**

mean wiggly vision. No eyeglasses can be rigid through long use with the old style screws.

With Lens-locked Screws not a joint can budge. The extra cost is next to nothing.

Ask your optician. If he is thinking of your interest he'll have them—if he isn't, we'll give you the name of one who is.

Descriptive Circular Free

ANDREW J. LLOYD & CO.,
Opticians,
323 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

WHERE RESTS HE?

"I left my husband's death notice here this morning," said the widow.

"Yes," said the bright clerk in the publication office of the *Daily Squib*.

"Now," continued the widow, "I want you to add to the notice 'Gone to Rest' in an appropriate place."

"Yes, madam," replied the bright clerk, and the next morning she read:

"Gone to rest in an appropriate place."—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

PLEASED.

"It's a good thing," said the man who was looking over his scrap book.

"What's a good thing?"

"The fact that people don't ordinarily live to be more than a hundred years old. It's a guarantee that nobody will have to go through a beginning-of-the-century argument more than once in a lifetime."—*Washington Star.*



If in high style you wish to be,
On Broadway and Cortlandt you'll see

side view The

"BENEDICT"

Button of silver and gold,

The value of which has so often been told.

BENEDICT BROTHERS, Jewelers,
Broadway and Cortlandt St., New York.

Burglar Alarm.



The BEST is a
Smith & Wesson
Revolver. Catalogue for a Stamp.
SMITH & WESSON, 8 Stockbridge St.,
Springfield, Mass.
150 New Montgomery Street,
San Francisco, Cal.

**MORPHINE, WHISKEY,
OPIUM, & ALL DRUG DISEASE**
No inconvenience or publicity for patients. Physicians endorse our New Method. Write in confidence. Sample Free. Home Treatment Co., P. 49 West 24th St., New York.

SHE WAS RESPONSIBLE.

NOOZY.—Your husband appears to be a man of great self-control.

MRS. STRONGMIND.—Yes, he is.

NOOZY.—I suppose he inherited the quality from his father, the Judge.

MRS. STRONGMIND (significantly).—No. It's a virtue he acquired since his marriage.—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

"In that sleeping scene in the new play they say the actress actually falls asleep," said the manager. "Did you see her?" "No, really, I did not," replied a first-nighter; "to tell the truth, I was asleep myself."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

AN unfortunate characteristic of a girl is that if two girls have been faithful friends for fifteen years, a young man they have known but ten days can make trouble between them.—*Atchison Globe.*

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—*Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.*

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

Give Instant
Relief

**JOHNSON'S
DIGESTIVE
TABLETS.**

—WISDOM—

W. W. W.
(THREE W'S)

Pure Rye

IF YOU ARE
WISE, BE CAREFUL
WHERE WHEN WHAT
YOU DRINK.

Whiskey.

ANGELO MYERS
THE DISTILLER PHILADELPHIA

**Arnold
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Laces.

Renaissance, Point Arabe, Appliqué,
Lace Robes,
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Galons, Flouncings,
Plain and Fancy Drapery Nets, Real Laces,
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Short Stories.**

SHORT SIXES.
THE RUNAWAY BROWNS.
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MORE SHORT SIXES.
THE SUBURBAN SAGE.

Five Volumes, in Paper, \$2.50
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For sale by all Booksellers, or from the
Publishers on receipt of price.
Address PUCK, New York.

WE suppose that nothing really
creates as much excitement among the
women as when a newly married woman
makes her first reference to men as
brutes.—*Atchison Globe.*

If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak.

Kodaks

Load in Daylight with Film Cartridges
for two, six or twelve exposures as desired.
For work at home then, as well as for one's
outing, the Kodak becomes more con-
venient than the glass plate camera.
No dark room except for development,
no bothersome plate holders or dark slides.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.
CATALOGUES FREE BY MAIL. Rochester, N. Y.

HIS RHETORIC.


"Do you put much dependence on
figures of speech?"
"No, sir," answered Senator Sorgh-
um, earnestly. "Anybody who wants
to talk figures to me in an election has
got to put 'em in writing, so he can't
change his mind quite so easy."—
Washington Star.

WE ALL KNOW HIM.

"Is Edgar Sniffs an agreeable member of your club?"
"Oh, yes; if you let him have his own way about everything he's delight-
ful."—*Detroit Free Press.*

SOMEBODY BLUNDERED.

"I noticed they lynched a white man in Virginia the other day."
"They ought to examine those lynchers for color blindness."—*Cleveland
Plain Dealer.*



There are many cigars which have their peculiar points
of excellence, but there is one cigar which combines every-
thing which can possibly be put into a cigar to make it good
and pure and wholesome and satisfying. That is the famous
GENERAL ARTHUR CIGAR.

It is made by the largest cigar manufacturing concern
in America, and probably in the world.
Unlimited capital, an enormous business, and the most
skilled and highest-priced Cuban workmen combine to
make the General Arthur absolutely the finest cigar ever
put together for the money.
You can pay more and get a heavy, strong, imported
cigar that leaves a dull, depressed feeling behind it and is
distinctly injurious to the digestive organs and the nervous
system.
You can buy the General Arthur for a dime and have
a cigar which possesses the true Havana flavor in all its
delicious delicacy, but is, at the same time, so exceptionally
mild that it is strongly recommended to their patients by
many prominent medical authorities.
Probably you can find the General Arthur at your dealer's.
If you can't, send us \$1 for a dozen in a tin box.
That dozen will convince you that the General Arthur
is the cigar you want to smoke and ought to smoke.
Send a two-cent stamp
for a unique and strik-
ing little folder.

KERBS, WERTHEIM & SCHIFFER,
1018 Second Ave., New York.

AN UNREASONABLE QUESTION.
"Didn't you say there would be but
one order, and that order 'Advance?'"
"I did," replied the military man.
"But I didn't say which way our faces
would be turned while we were advanc-
ing. You didn't expect us to walk
backward, did you?"—*Wash. Star.*


SUE BRETTE.—Some of the critics
lauded her to the skies.
FOOTE LIGHTE.—But even then they
could't make a star of her.—*Yonkers
Statesman.*

WE have almost every kind of trouble
in Atchison except a society of Colonial
Dames.—*Atchison Globe.*

AN old maid's troubles are never
very interesting to other women, for the
reason that no mean husband figures in
them.—*Atchison Globe.*

**The Merits of the
Remington
Typewriter**
are an
OPEN BOOK
to the countless thousands
of its users.

Absolutely Reliable Always.



Wyckoff, Seaman & Benedict
327 Broadway, New York.

**THE Keeley Alcohol, Opium,
Drug Using.
Cure**

The disease yields easily
to the Double Chloride of
Gold Treatment as admin-
istered at these KEELEY
INSTITUTES. Communi-
cations confidential. Write
for particulars.

**WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
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PROVIDENCE, R. I.
WEST HAVEN, CONN.**

"Just of age"

In 1900 we celebrate our 21st anni-
versary, which means that the guaran-
tee which twenty-one years' experi-
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good reputation, go with 1900

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BICYCLES

Price \$40

Our new booklet "Just of Age"
contains interesting illustrated statis-
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CHICAGO

When You Call For

**"Little
Whiskey"**



*See that the bottle
is a facsimile
of this cut.*

Distilled for His
Majesty, the Best
American Citizen.

For sale by Best
Dealers, Cafés and
Hotels.

J. & A. FREIBERG,
Cincinnati, O.

NOTHING AT ALL TO SAY.

"It seems to me," said the diplomat,
"that there is something to be said on
both sides of this question."

"May be so," answered the Boer
general. "But you'll have to get some-
body else to say it. I'm not talking
these days."—*Washington Star.*

THE minute a man tries to be a
"sponge" somebody ought to "soak"
him.—*Elliott's Magazine.*

*Dr. Siegel's Angostura Bitters, Appetizer and
invigorator, imparts a delicious flavor to all
drinks and cures dyspepsia.*

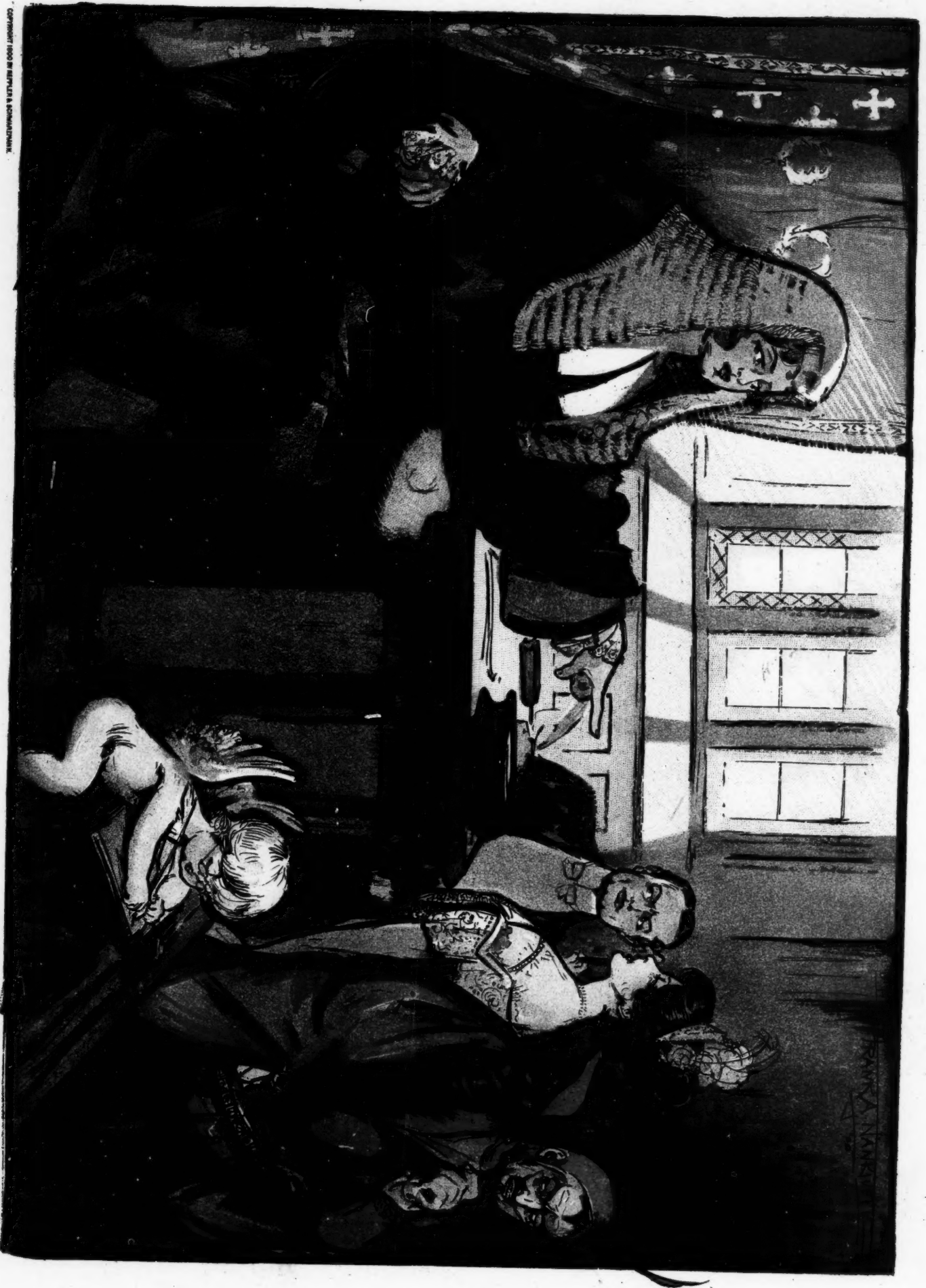
"MY mother found my little brother
putting his stockings on wrong side out
this morning."

"Yes? What did she do?"

"Turned the hose on him."—*Har-
vard Lampoon.*

IN order to fully appreciate a cigar, a
man should always be trying to quit
smoking.—*Atchison Globe.*

PUCK.



THE ANNUAL SENTENCE.

Society in wig and gown
Sat in the judge's place;
The sternest kind of legal frown
Upon her charming face.

She sadly shook her pretty head:
"On account of their wicked ways,
The World, the Flesh and the Devil," she said,
"Are sentenced for forty days!"

Carolyn Wells.